

A MURDER MYSTERY.

The Mysterious Disappearance
of a Beautiful Woman.

THE STRANGE CIRCUMSTANCES

Surrounding the Case—An Unknown
Theatrical Manager and His
Queer Actions—A Dark Deed
at Night—Police Puzzled.

moment her corpse is in the St. Lawrence.

Shortly before 1 o'clock Sunday morning, a laborer on one of the steamships in port, who had knocked off work at midnight, was making his way off the wharf to the city. At the head of the wharf is an electric light, and as the laborer neared this he saw a man and woman approaching. He took more than ordinary notice of the couple, and as they passed in the full blaze of the light he got a good look at the pair.

A FOUL MURDER.

The woman, according to his description, was young and beautiful. She wore a black dress and white and black jacket. She was evidently in trouble and was crying bitterly. The man was

of medium size' with heavy, dark mustache. He had the woman grasped tightly by the arm and was speaking in low, angry tones. Both were quickly lost in the darkness, going in the direction of the island wharf. He reached the dyke promenade where he met a fellow laborer.

A few moments later they were startled by hearing a woman's voice screaming in agony:

"Oh, don't, don't, for God's sake! Help!"

Then all was still. The cry for help appeared to come from the river and both men started on the run in the direction of the sound but on reaching the wharf they could neither see nor hear any one. Coming back they met one of the river police and to their questions he said a few minutes before he had met a low sized man almost running along the railway track on the wharf, but the officer had not heard the woman's cries.

A MYSTERIOUS MAN.

On Saturday morning a hack contain-

ing a man and woman of middle age drove up to Lyon's drug store, corner of Blenry and Craig streets. The man alighted and entered the store. He said that his name was also Lyons and that he had only arrived that morning from New York, having lived several years in New York City and Chicago. He asked the drug store owner if he knew of any other Mr. Lyons, who had once kept a hotel in Montreal, adding that many years ago he had resided in Montreal himself and that he was then connected with the Academy of Music, New York, and had been asked to look to the city for an amusement enterprise. He added that he only remembered two people in Montreal with whom he had been inti-

mate and that was the man he asked for and Mr. Dorochee. He was told that the man had been in the city for several years ago, but that the Richelieu hotel was kept by a Mr. Dorochee, who might possibly be his other friend. While escorting him to the door, the dragstall saw the woman waiting in the hack.

On the same evening, the woman came to the drug store alone and told Mr. Lyons her husband had deserted her. She said she was in great difficulty and asked to be directed to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union building. She never reached the Union building, however, although the search has been made no trace of the woman or her companion can be found.

Undoubtedly the woman appeared to have been drowned off the wharf is the

one who called at the drug store. Evidently she either committed suicide to end her troubles or is the victim of murder.

SHOT AT HIS DOOR.

Richard Hanton Killed by one of his Boarders in a Gunrel.

New York, August 21.—Richard Hanton, who of late years has been a well known figure at the French pool rooms at Coney Island race track, where he kept the crowd in line, was shot and

probably mortally wounded this morning on the sidewalk in front of his residence, 322 W. 12th St.

John McCue, a boarder in the house, shot him. He was arrested. On Sunday Hanlon, with whom he was boarding, ordered him out of the house, but McCue refused to leave until about half past one o'clock they met at the stoop. Hanlon ordered him away. McCue turned with an oath to his roommate, who was with him, and demanded a pistol. "Give me one," he said.

McCue's companion objected. There was a short struggle between the men but McCue got the weapon. Hanlon's daughter, who had come to the door, called out "Daddy, Daddy," but almost before the words died on her lips there was a flash and Hanlon fell on the flags shot through the left side. A policeman arrested McCue with a revolver still in his hand. He has said that Hanlon had threatened to kill him and that the shooting was in self-

SHOT BY A DRUNKEN MAN.
A Lending Contractor of Pittsburgh Fatally Wounded in His Office.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., August 31.—John T. Natcher, one of the largest painting contractors in the city, was fatally shot this afternoon by Benj. Lee, a journeyman painter. The affray took place in Natcher's office, on Second avenue. Lee was intoxicated. Natcher asked him to give him work. The latter told him to come around when he was sober and he would talk business with him. Lee then pulled a revolver and shot Natcher three times, one ball striking the spinal cord. The wounded man is now in the hospital.

BALTIMORE & OHIO FINANCES.
Statement of the Earnings and Expenses
for July.
BALTIMORE, August 21.—The following
is a statement submitted of earnings and
expenses of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad
for July, 1889, approximated, compared
with July 1888: Earnings, \$1,219,000

The following is the statement of earnings and expenses for the ten months of the fiscal year 1888-9, compared with the same months of fiscal year 1887-8, July, 1889, approximated: Earnings \$17,044,979; increase \$413,632; expenses \$12,288,371; increase \$415,902; net \$4,756,608; increase \$600.